

GRAND ARMY DEPARTMENT

Spirited Controversy Over Inscriptions on the Indiana Soldiers Monument.

DOINGS IN THE NEBRASKA POSTS

Stories Told by Sherman—A Four-Legged Veteran—Sleeping on Picket Duty—Death of a Heroine of Fort Donelson.

There is a lively controversy among Indiana soldiers over the new monument to the union dead, which is now almost finished. The council of administration of the Department of Indiana, Grand Army of the Republic, has determined to resort to law to prevent the soldiers' monument commission from placing the dates of the Mexican war upon the monument. Commander Cheadle has been instructed to procure legal advice as to the best mode of procedure.

Colonel Irvin Robbins of the council says: "We intend to bring suit to recover the \$21,000 which the Grand Army of the Republic gave to the monument fund. When we get that money back the commissioners may put anything they please on the monument. We will have nothing more to do with it." The Grand Army of the Republic, of course, will take no part in the dedicatory exercises. The commission may manage them as it pleases. There is little doubt, good lawyer tell us, that we can get back the money which we collected for the monument, because it has not been used for the purpose for which it was given."

He Saw Young McClellan.
A few days after election a grizzled veteran made his way into the office of the treasurer of the Brooklyn bridge and asked to see Colonel George B. McClellan, says the New York Times. The president-elect of the New York Board of Aldermen promptly stopped forward and said, "Well, what can I do for you?" Colonel McClellan's youthful appearance puzzled the old soldier. He eyed the smooth-faced young man before him closely and ejaculated: "I said I wanted to see Colonel George B. McClellan."

"Well, I am the man," said Colonel McClellan.

"Very well," responded the old man fraternally. "I am bound for the President's desk of Aldermen, and do you my old commander, General McClellan?"

"You see him before you," insisted the Brooklyn Bridge treasurer calmly.

General Sherman, before he died, was a neighbor of mine. He lived at 55 West Seventy-first street. One night I took the elevator up to my Grand Army post—Kilpatrick post 113. On the way back I asked him if he didn't think "Kil" was a good fighter.

"Splendid," said Sherman, and then he said, laughing, "but he was a great boaster, too. Well, he had a right to boast for he could never boast stronger than he fought."

"One day," continued the general, "Kilpatrick was reconnoitring at Willard's hotel, Washington, his experience driving back reinforcements at Chancellorsville. Listening to him was a crowd of old soldiers, among whom was Mosby."

"Why," said Kilpatrick, "the woods swarmed with rebels. I had two horses shot under me—"

"What did you do then, Kil?" asked Custer.

"Why, I jumped onto a government mule, a half-kneeling off, but the mule charged right ahead into the rebel ranks. I never knew what became of that mule."

"Why, general," said Mosby, "I saw that mule. He came right into our lines."

"Well, I'm glad to see my words confirmed," said Kilpatrick, seriously. "Then you really saw him?"

"Yes, sure."

"Dumb?"

"Yes."

"How's shot off?"

"No; died from mortification."

General Sherman always said with pride that the Army of the Tennessee never retreated. They started in at Memphis and came out at Charleston and Washington in a fourth of the time that it took the Army of the Potomac to see-saw back and forth between Washington and Richmond. One day after the war the general said he was talking with a veteran from the Army of the Potomac. The soldier was describing the big fight of Hooker at Chancellorsville.

"Did the rebels run?" asked Sherman. "Did they run?" repeated the soldier.

"Did the rebels run? Great Scott! I should say they did run. Why, General, they ran so like thunder that we had to run three miles to keep out of their ways and if we hadn't thrown away our gun, they'd run all over us, sure!"

Saved by Honest John.

One of the members of a Maine regiment told a story of "Honest John Wood." The incident occurred in very cold weather and at an important crisis. "At night time," said the narrator, according to an exchange, "when we pickets arrived at the outposts, Captain Wood said:

"It is too severe for the men to face this storm all night."

"There was a small house close by, and the captain directed that we should build a fire in it and shelter ourselves as best we could. We did so, and were soon marching and huddled by the warmth, we fell fast asleep. When the echo of the grand rounds came our way, he found a regular Sleep Hollow. Of course we were reported, and in the morning we were summoned to headquarters. Naturally we were terribly frightened, for sleeping on picket is a serious offense. We were ushered into General Wilson's tent. He sternly repeated the charge. Had we been guilty of sleeping on our posts? We had. It would have been useless to attempt any explanation, but Captain Wood who was present, anticipated any that we might have attempted.

"General," he said, "the blame does not rest upon these men. I am responsible for all, and have given them orders to take shelter in the house and build a fire, and I am to blame. They would not have been asleep but for me." "How long have you been in the service, sir?" said the general, sternly. "A few months, general."

"I thought so. If you had been here longer you would have come up here full of excuses and ready to shift the blame on any one at hand. You can go. Your honesty has saved you."

Evidently the men were forgiven as well as their officer, for the narrator of the story subsequently became a lieutenant.

A Four-Legged Veteran.

"I had a dog that followed me all through the war, and was of great service to me," said Captain Fred Smith to the Globe-Democrat man. "He was just a common, 'torn-y' looking 'yalier' dog, but he had the heart of a woman and the courage of a lion. I enlisted at Mattoon, and the dog followed me there. I sent him back home, but he wouldn't stay. The captain took a liking to Zip and when we were ordered south he went along. Zip participated in several of the big battles of the war, and in many number of skirmishes. He would take up his position near our battery and fire upon the rebels, but always at the expense of his country. At Shiloh a shell exploded within ten feet of Zip cutting off three inches to his bushy tail. That angered him, and he advanced on the enemy barking furiously. The lines were about 500 yards apart, and shot and shell were flying thick as hail. Zip ran forward fully 300 yards and gave the Johnnies to distinctly understand that he allowed no tampering with his

tail. The confederate battery also had a dog, big, lank mastiff, and he came out to see about it. They didn't waste any time sparing for all opened fire. Zip laid low and ducked, and the Johnnies stopped shooting and began to chase their dog. We did the same. For fully ten minutes those two batteries stood silent while the gunners watched the contest of the canine knights, who fought as though the fate of nations depended on them. 'Sicklin, Tige! Give it to the Yankee son-of-a-gun!' yelled the confederate cannoneers, advancing in front of their guns. 'Goit, Zip! Rip him to ribbons, Zip!' we yelled, also advancing well in front of our lines. A confederate sergeant threw a rock at our dog, and that brought on trouble. Keep your hands off that dog!" yelled the captain of our battery, as he hurried back and trained a gun on the confederate group. That set both batteries to roaring again, and beneath the flood of iron that dogs fought on. I am sorry to say that Zip got the worst of it. He was outwitted, and, though he kept up as game a fight as ever did, he was sent to the dogs to lose. How the confederates did yell and howl now! But we had had revenge. We threw a six-pound shell into their dog and blew him into sausage meat."

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At the annual meeting of J. F. Reynolds post No. 26 Grand Army of the Republic of Osceola the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: T. H. Saunders, commander; L. J. Vanhorn, senior vice-commander; William McBeth, junior vice-commander; Dr. S. O. Whaley, surgeon; J. H. Mickey, chaplain; H. W. Kennard, quartermaster; E. M. Foster, senior vice-commander; Dr. E. D. Buckner, adjutant, and C. M. Coon, representative. The following were elected as delegates to the encampment: Samuel Vose, E. A. Wilcox, W. F. Kinmont.

At the annual meeting of J. F. Reynolds post No. 26 Grand Army of the Republic of Osceola the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Post commander, Dr. S. R. Rader; senior vice-commander, G. V. Anderson; quartermaster, H. Montgomery; chaplain, D. W. Ellis, surgeon, S. V. Link; officer of the day, M. L. Teller. The post is an active one and in good working order.

At the regular meeting of Tanner post No. 28 Grand Army of the Republic of Osceola the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Post commander, Dr. C. Reynolds; senior vice-commander, G. E. Weeks; junior vice-commander, Mrs. M. E. Wilson; senior vice-president, Mary P. Putzer; treasurer, Mrs. H. B. Bense; adjutant, W. Morse; junior vice-commander, M. Gering; quartermaster, A. H. Fuller; surgeon, Dr. D. Young; chaplain, H. K. McLean; quartermaster, Hiram Bense, officer of the day; Charles Burkhardt, officer of the guard; E. D. Buckner, adjutant; C. M. Coon was elected delegate to the departmental encampment and chaplain Burkhardt alternate. The women's auxiliary for the ensuing year: Mrs. S. O. Whaley, president; Mrs. T. H. Saunders, senior vice-president; Mrs. M. E. Wilson, senior vice-president; Mrs. M. P. Putzer; treasurer, Mrs. H. B. Bense; adjutant, Mrs. Susan Hartman; chaplain, Mrs. R. Wheeler, conductor, and Mrs. E. D. Buckner, organizer.

The recently chosen officers of Russellbury are the following: Commander, G. E. Weeks; senior vice-commander, A. E. Weeks; junior vice-commander, W. C. Munger; quartermaster, A. J. King; officer of the day, S. D. Allen; officer of the guard, J. M. Smith; chaplain, L. Alley; surgeon, Dr. N. Kinsley.

At the regular meeting of the Women's Auxiliary of the Grand Army of the Republic of Osceola the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Sarah L. Wright; senior vice-president, Mrs. E. E. Randall; treasurer, Mrs. Hattie C. Cook; chaplain, Mrs. M. E. Wilson; conductor, Mrs. L. M. Palmer; guard, Mrs. A. E. Shively.

Kent post, Grand Army of the Republic of Champaign, Illinois: Post commander, Dr. Charles Wolverton, post commander; F. H. Kilpatrick, senior vice-commander; Joseph E. McRae, sergeant; S. B. McRae, adjutant; L. J. Horton, adjutant; C. Trebil, officer of the day; H. Klecker, officer of the guard.

Jean Hooker post No. 28 Grand Army of the Republic of Fairbury, Illinois: Post commander, Dr. Thomas Plummer; senior vice-commander, Dr. W. H. Miller; quartermaster, A. J. King; officer of the day, John Smith; chaplain, L. Alley; surgeon, Dr. N. Kinsley.

John Hooker post No. 28 Grand Army of the Republic of Fairbury, Illinois: Post commander, Dr. Thomas Plummer; senior vice-commander, Dr. W. H. Miller; quartermaster, A. J. King; officer of the day, John Smith; chaplain, L. Alley; surgeon, Dr. N. Kinsley.

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